

A Full and True  
ACCOUNT  
Of the DREADFUL AND MELANCHOLY  
EARTHQUAKE,

Which happened between Twelve and One o'Clock  
in the Morning,

ON  
THURSDAY the Fifth Instant.

WITH

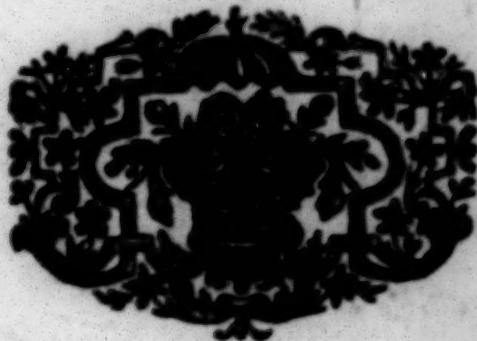
An Exact LIST of such PERSONS as have hitherto been found  
in the Rubbish.

In a LETTER from a GENTLEMAN in Town, to  
his FRIEND in the Country.

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The FIFTH EDITION.

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L O N D O N:

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# ACCORD

Or the Development of a Young Man's Character

## EARLY LIFE

A Story of the Life of a Young Gentleman

ON

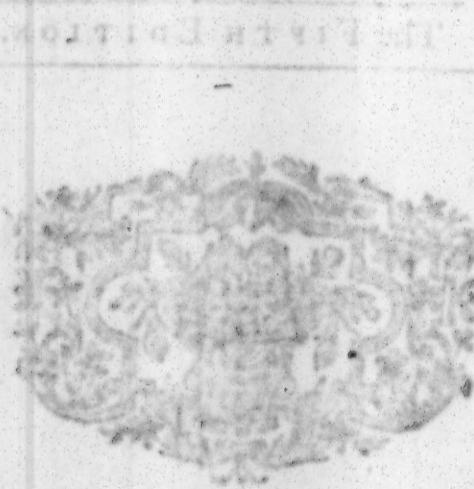
The First Days of Life

W. T. R.

A Story of the Life of a Young Gentleman

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A Story of the Life of a Young Gentleman



W. D. W.

Published by W. D. W., New York City  
(Price 25c.)



out such Circumstances as I have been to relate  
as bad and one of Oppression  
as a punishment to

A Full and True Account  
of the late Dreadful and Melancholly  
EARTHQUAKE.

SIR,

EVER SINCE Obedience to the Commands  
you left me, when you went out  
of Town, that if any thing should  
happen on April the 5th, as you  
fully expected, and, as the Event  
has proved, with too much  
Reason, I should write you an Account of it;  
I have made it my Busines to learn as many  
Particulars attending this dreadful Catastrophe, as  
the Shortness of the Time, and the Confusion  
awould

we

we are all in, would admit of. I believe I need not trouble you with an Account of the general Effects of this Calamity, which, no doubt, you will receive from other Hands; I shall only pick out such Circumstances, as I think likely to escape others, who may not have had an Opportunity of making so nice an Enquiry as myself.

I shall begin, therefore, by telling you, that the Alarm the Town had been in ever since the first and second Shock, was considerably encreased on the first *Sunday* of the present Month, by its being observed, that several Officers had received the Sacrament that Day; and tho' it was afterwards affirmed, and the Town was pretty well convinced, it was only in order to qualify themselves upon the last Promotion, yet, such is the Effect of Fear, that its first Impressions could never be rightly got over.

I take for granted, you know the Time the late Shock began at, and how long it lasted, therefore shall omit the Relation of it.

The very first Man that was sunk by this Earthquake, was the B--- of L----: It seems he might have escaped, but his Zeal was so great in distributing Copies of his Letter, which, good Man, as the Time drew near, he gave away in Bundles, Thirteen to the Dozen, to any Body that would accept of them, that he took no Manner of Heed to his Steps, and so entirely lost himself.

The Duke of Newcasle was the next that was overwhelmed: The Place he was lost in is easily known

known by the Numbers of Papers, and Quantities of Red Tape, that are still scattered about it. He appears to have been very busy in digging under Ground, as much as he could, but to have been able to make but little Way. Mr. ~~S<sup>t</sup>ore~~ had but just Time to wrap himself in his Callicoe Night-gown, but having entirely forgot the Steps he went up, was obliged to remain where he was: As it is a very high Place, many are impatient to see him come down

I know you will be sorry for poor L<sup>r</sup>-y ~~C<sup>ooper</sup>~~, and Mr. P<sup>r</sup>—; they were found buried under vast Heaps of Dirt, which, by the Posture they are yet in, they seem rather to have drawn towards themselves, than to have shov'd from them, as they ought.

As to my L<sup>ord</sup> ~~C<sup>hancellor</sup>~~ there is no getting at him yet, the Weight of other People's Houses that have fallen upon him being immense; however, it is hop'd, it may be removed in time. One of his Sons was swallowed up in the D<sup>rk</sup> of K<sup>ent</sup>'s House in St. J<sup>ames</sup>'s Sq<sup>are</sup>, but they are not yet able to find in which Part of it he is.

It is reported, the Confusion was very great in B<sup>r</sup>— Sq<sup>r</sup>; however, Mr. B<sup>r</sup>—r was directed to answer, in his own Name, all the Letters received from Foreign Princes, by the last Mail; tho' it is said, on the other Hand, that so far from any Appearance of Fear there, the Company stuck to the Pharaoh-Table, during the whole Time, with a Constancy quite heroic; only, indeed, that Night, they played Ready Money.

Little

Little Miss Ash is about Town again, as much as ever ; tho' what Hole she went in at, and come out of, no-body knows.

A certain pretty L—y you knew, remarkable for her Zeal last Westminster Election, was taken in near the Hustings, Covent-Garden. She attempted to cry out, as she went down, *Oh, my Country!* but her Mouth was stopp'd before she could pronounce the whole Sentence. Several Ladies that had been playing at Brag, were found with the Naturals in their Hands.

Some People were so lucky as to find a Way under Ground, from the City, and rose directly in the H—se of L—, where they seemed to like this Change better than their old one.

Lady Vane, who did not lie at Home that Night, knew nothing of the Matter till she got up : She says she felt a great Shaking, but did not take it to be an Earthquake.

Lady Anson was a good deal frighted, but not hurt, by the Fall of the Teaster of her Bed ; it seems the Upholsterers had forgot to fasten it, but by a very slight Pack-thread, so that the least Motion it had been put in must have brought it down long ago.

The Goodness of the present glorious Ministry upon this Occasion, can never be sufficiently commemorated : They were, all the Time, picking all Sorts of People out of the Dirt, and leading them into the Court at St. James's; for which Use

Use they had forcibly set open the great Gates, in Spight of those within, who designed to have kept the Place clear for Persons of Figure; tho' some People have the ill Nature to ascribe to the Hurry of Fear, that the Day before this Accident a very great Man disposed of a Place of 500*l.* *per annum*, in Favour of a Gentleman of great Worth, and greatly recommended, even tho' his own Footman had asked for it.

The Free Independent Electors met extraordinary that Night, to drink Success to Earthquake the Third; when S—G—V— assured the Company, that he would, to the utmost of his Power, and as far as in him lay, promote any future Earthquake, which he looked upon to be the natural Constitution of the Land, and the only Means of settling Things; and produced a Letter from A—V—, which assured them of the same on his Part.

Mr. W<sup>h</sup>itn, the Astronomer, upon the first Beginning of the Trembling, set out on Foot for Dover, on his Way to Jerusalem, where he has made an Appointment to meet the Millennium: It is thought, if he makes tolerable Haste, he will arrive there first.

I have been told, but I won't answer for the Truth of it, that Sir J<sup>ohn</sup> B<sup>arn</sup>ard has proposed to the P——t, a Tax upon Fear and Folly, to be levied on those that have transported themselves out of the Reach of an Earthquake.

The

The Prince of Wales behaved, upon this Occasion, with that Humanity and Generosity, which constantly attend on all his Actions; the first of which distinguishes him as much from the rest of P—s, as the latter does from the rest of Men: He was seen to weep, during the whole Time of the Confusion, tho' he could help but little, otherwise than by constantly warning those he saw in Danger, *There's a Hole, you'll tumble into it! That House will fall upon your Heads!* But, by a strange Stupidity, People kept pressing on, in the same Direction they sat out, till they all sunk together.

This, Sir, is all I have hitherto been able to pick up, of what has happened in this horrible Subversion of Things. I don't doubt, but a little more Time will furnish Materials for many more, and much longer Letters of the same Sort; as every Moment, the more Rubbish is removed, and the deeper they go into it, the more Persons of Distinction are found at the Bottom of it.  
I am,

S I R,

London,  
April the 5<sup>th</sup>.

Your Most Obedient Servant,

P. D.